

# The BULLET

Vol. V.

FREDERICKSBURG, VIRGINIA, FEBRUARY 26, 1932

No. 6.

## Student Opinion Requested By Bullet

Extra - Curricular Activities  
Class Gives Helpful  
Hints to Staff

Recently at the request of the Bullet staff, written criticisms were handed in by the extra-curricular activities class in regard to the paper. This class was requested to do this since they have taken up as one of their topics of study "The College Newspaper." It was felt that they could offer some really worthwhile criticism, and The Bullet always appreciates this. In looking over these criticisms though, it was found that in so many cases one contradicted the other. For example, several people were of the opinion that there were not enough jokes, not enough wit and humor, while on the other hand, another group requested fewer jokes and more "serious" articles instead of humorous ones.

Perhaps there were two criticisms that were less contradicted than any others. "That there are too many advertisements," and "that there be more student representation." How well the staff recognizes both of these as being perfectly true, but did the writers of these criticisms realize what problems they were getting into? Did they realize that if it were not for the advertisers downtown and elsewhere, we could not have a paper? It is really the advertisers who pay for the paper, since the students have not supported it! And in regard to "student representation," how many of you remember last year when a Bullet box was kept in Monroe Hall for contributions of any type that any one wished to offer? Week after week went by and not an article would be in that box. So this year it was decided not to have the box, but notices have been published in the paper from time to time calling for any contributions. How many do you suppose there have been? None! And yet student representation is wanted! Some people liked the "Who's Who" column. Others did not. Should

(Continued on Page Two)



## Leap Year

Opportunity knocks but once, so be sure you're home when he comes calling! Girls, here's your golden opportunity! The year 1932 is a blessing in disguise, for it offers you the chance to make your own selection from the most famous of all bargain counters — mankind! The man hunt is on! Never before in your history has nature and politics combined to such a pleasing extent. Every day we hear people discussing the depression. Do you agree with them—do you? If you do, then you belong to another kind of state institution, for believe it or not, the depression is your best friend. Now think a minute: Here you are preparing to make your way in life—earn your own living in a few years' time. Well, perhaps you've noticed some good-looking gentleman in the bread line some where. Who knows or cares whether he was a bricklayer, mechanic, executive or movie star?—he's a man! Now, you offer him a home, three meals a day, and see how many acceptances you get — you'll be swamped! Yes, sir, the kind love who invented this bright idea of leap year must have had some pity for the future "old maid school teachers." Why, even Eddie Cantor is for us! His song might well be called our national anthem, y'know: "Now's the time to fall in love." So get busy!

In your excitement and rush, don't forget that the name is significant. So if you're going to be a "Leaping Lena," look out before you leap!

### SOON—

Yes, soon you'll be asked for nominations for president of Student Body, president of Y. W. C. A., May Queen and others. Have you given careful thought to any of these? If not, now's the time to begin.

## Glee Club Concert

Were you one of the fortunate few who heard the joint concert by our college Glee Club and the University of Virginia Glee Club (which is directed by Mr. Arthur Fickenscher)? It was one of the most delightful ever heard. Viewing the situation as a Senior, it seems that both clubs are better each time I hear them. It's such a shame that more college girls didn't avail themselves of the opportunity to hear the concert.

I'll tell you a few things about the concert: If you went you'll agree with me; if you didn't go, you'll know what you missed.

The two outstanding numbers by the Virginia Glee Club, in my estimation, were "Finnish Lullaby" and "Now the Day Is Over." They also sang the popular "On the Road to Mandalay," with a solo part sung by Gene Stevens.

As a special feature on the program we heard the "Hibernera" (from "Carmen," by Bizet), sung by Mlle. Pritti, who was dressed in native Spanish costume. Incidentally, Mlle. Pritti proved to be a tenor, in the Virginia Glee Club, from Georgia.

Miss Eva Taylor Eppes sang that lovely Bach-Gounod arrangement of "Ave Maria." Our College Glee Club offered two numbers, "The Scarlet Sarafan" and "I Dream of Jeanie," which were really good.

Then the two clubs sang the familiar "Volga Boat Song" and Mac Farren's "You Stole My Lover." As a final number they sang Virginia's "Good Ole Song." "So let's joint hands and give a yell for the dear old U. Va.," because it has a glee club that's plenty good!

### CORRECTION

The Bullet wishes to correct a statement made in the last issue. Miss Mattie Farley is not married as yet, but "it won't be long now."

## Bi-Centennial Celebration Opens

Historic Fredericksburg Ideal  
Background for the  
Program.

From far and near highways and hedges came visitors to the city of Fredericksburg last Monday. Why had they come? Not only to see America's most historical city, but to join with their fellow men in a spirit of patriotism that marked the opening of the Bi-Centennial.

The exercises began with services held in St. George's Church at 10:30 o'clock, presided over by Bishop Henry St. George Tucker, of the Diocese of Virginia, following which brief services were held at the grave of Mary Washington. Clergy, visitors and others formed a long processional to the grave where the wreaths were laid.

Of all the wreaths received only two were on the church chancel. One of these was presented by the Congress of the United States, while the other was received from Mrs. Hoover. After the services the wreaths were taken to the Mary Washington Monument grounds, where they were placed on the monument.

The wreath presented by Mrs. Hoover was placed by Major Eager, U. S. A., who came as her special representative. A wreath sent by the National Mary Washington Memorial Association, owners of the grounds and monument, was placed by Mrs. Eleanor Washington Selden Howard, president of the association and the last Washington to have been born in Mount Vernon.

Not only was his feeling of love and patriotism expressed in the city, but the college on the hill top played its little part. At the weekly convocation the students of the George Washington appreciation class, under the direction of Mr. Darter, presented a playlet entitled "Mother and Son," written by Major Lawrence and depicting a scene in the Washington household after the death of the elder Washington.

# The BULLET

Published by  
FREDERICKSBURG STATE TEACHERS COLLEGE  
Fredericksburg, Va.

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## APPRECIATION

It is very seldom that we are required to attend a lyceum number of any nature here at our college. More than that, it is most rare that we are given the privilege of hearing thoughts expressed which are uppermost in the minds of the "intelligensia" by a figure considered authority, or may we say "genius," in his field. As you know, it was our very unique pleasure, privilege and honor to have with us on the evening of February 12, Dr. Will Durant, an international figure in the field of philosophy and author of many books on that subject, including the well-known "Story of Philosophy." Those few who were eager and able to hear the message that Dr. Durant brought to us are convinced that it was one of the most thought-provoking lectures that has ever been presented here at the college. To the remainder of the student body who studied shorthand and psychology, and read magazines (and the writer sat on a row where the pages of exactly eight magazines were turning), we have no hard feelings nor hold any remorse against them, but we do extend to these unfortunates our deepest sympathy, sorrow and regrets. If there was any girl who was able to walk from that auditorium with her head up, it was because that individual lacked not only "school-pride," but also self-pride. There is, of course, no need of repeating the unfortunate incident of that evening which resulted in an insult to Dr. Durant. His plea for silence was not an insult to us—that showed his "bigness." But the fact that an audience, composed of supposedly intelligent would-be teachers, could not follow through on a line of intelligent thinking for one hour and thirty minutes showed mentally and morally the "smallness" of the said group. Of course, we are ashamed. And there is only one thing we can do. We must elevate ourselves in such a manner as to either appreciate lyceum numbers or discard them altogether. Because if we do not develop our sense of appreciation for the higher things in life very soon, it is probable that we shall say as the poet has said before us, "Would he could pass this way again."

## COMPULSION

It is such a disagreeable word. The individualist regards it as an outrage and an insult to his intelligence. Put the proposition squarely up to the conscience of the average person, or the mass, and the right thing will be done, so it is said. And there is indeed much truth in that sentence, particularly if the proposition fits the whim or convenience of the said average person, or said mass. At any rate, I do not like to use compulsion and definitely try to avoid using it. Let us see how some things go without compulsion.

There is probably nothing more free on the campus than the Y. W. C. A. and its work and programs. There is probably no organization that does more for the mass of the students than the Y. W. How is the average student, the mass, attending its services—co-operating, assisting, supporting, encouraging?

You and I are free to subscribe and pay for The Bullet and The Battlefield. It is impossible for these publications to be, without student financial support. The better this support the better the publications will be, and the poorer this support the poorer the publications. The latter alternative is a matter of compul-

sion on your part and mine. How about putting the proposition squarely up to the conscience of the average student, the mass, and see if the right thing will be done, whims and conveniences to the contrary notwithstanding?—Dr. M. L. Altstetter.

## Student Opinion Requested By Bullet

(Continued from Page One)

it be continued?

One person suggested that there were plenty of good jokes produced every day on the campus, and why weren't they published instead of the ordinary run of jokes? A good suggestion, but how is the staff to find out these original jokes if they are not brought to our attention? It so happens that we're not always around when something of that nature occurs, but we'd be glad for you to tell us about it. The Bullet wants to publish that kind of thing.

There was one request for short-short stories. These are often very successful, but space prohibits our publishing a whole story at one time, so it would have to be run serially, and since the paper comes out bi-weekly, there is a fear that interest in a story would wane! Do you think so, or would you like to have some stories run serially? One criticism stated that the price of the paper should be reasonable enough so as to get 100 per cent subscriptions. Did you know that in comparison with other papers at the Intercollegiate Press meet ours was the lowest in price?

Perhaps the criticism that was most in the form of a "slam" was expressed by some one in these words, "The paper glorifies the staff." If this has really been done it was certainly unintentional, but after all, the sincerity of such a statement is doubted. Somehow, this question arises: Does the person who made that statement subscribe to the paper? There is a hunch that she doesn't, and it's a pretty straight hunch!

There were still other criticisms, some of which were very good and which have true value. The Bullet staff appreciates greatly the co-operation of this particular class with them, and not only is appreciation extended to the class but to Dr. Altstetter who has shown keen interest in the project.

A student at the University of Colorado was recently sentenced to attend Sunday school for three years as punishment for drinking.—The Breeze.



## AROUND AND ABOUT

By TILLEY

Somebody has certainly crossed wires for the Cream of Wheat Company. Several of the girls have been getting mysterious letters from them on the subject of child care. We hear that Murk got one addressed to "The House Mother of Virginia Hall," and we actually got hold of one sent to Minnie Finney.

"Remember, Madam," cautions the letter, "you get forty generous dishes from one big package."

We hope that the girls found the little enclosed booklet, "The Important Business of Feeding Children," interesting, entertaining, instructive and broadening.

A couple of years ago it was the fad to paste envelope paper over bottles, vases and boxes for the decorative effect achieved. Now, it seems, there is another example, sponsored by Dr. Shankle. You must have guessed it by this time—making button collections.

Only those who have seen Dr. Shankle display with an air of conquest a particularly brilliant specimen of his collection can estimate the joys of the pursuit of buttons. The tent store is his regular hunting ground, but that is no sign that your best dress is proof against the gentle persuasiveness of the professor.

Just what is to be done with the collection is another story. Shall we make beads to ornament our person, or shall it be a fancy box in which to place our valuables?

Izzy Kesler wants to know what to do with a room-mate who prepares to dive into a glass of water by the side of her bed. She vows that she caught Bee Child all set to sail head-first from her bed into the glass last night. Bee insists that the story is a lot of hot air—that the water was for ginger-bread.

The third room-mate prefers to discard the insanity theory in favor of that of contemplated suicide. Haven't they been treating you well, Bee?

## Y. W. Notes

"Hot dawg!" is a very undignified beginning for a Y. W. report, but the expression was on the front of some interesting looking invitations that the Freshman Commission found in their mail boxes not long ago. The weenie roast "Down by the Sycamore Tree" was a perfect success, and the Little and Big Cabinets really got together.

The glow of the fire sent a welcome warmth and light into the cold, clear night. The weenies were the best yet; long sticks were lined with dogs that toasted and roasted. "Pigs in a blanket" were difficult to cook, but that delicious flavor of cheese and bacon was worth the trouble. There were coca-colas, too. When the bottles were collected three were missing, and you'd never guess where we found them. And who can say how "Prissy's" room-mates got a share of the "lunch"?

Fluffy, brown roasted marshmallows helped to make the weenie roast a pleasure then and a delicious memory afterwards. For one night the hours were not empty, as the Y. W. girls came back to their dormitories singing songs.

The Y. W. teas are very successful, and every other Saturday afternoon a delightful, talkative group of girls take possession of the tea room. If you don't believe they are having a good time, ask the girl who has "taken a cup o' tea." If you have not received an invitation, your name is probably included on the next list to which invitations will be sent.

### ALPHA PHI SIGMA

Alpha Phi Sigma is holding initiations Monday night, February 29. They will be preceded by a banquet in the tea room.

At the banquet atmosphere will be obtained by a color scheme of pink and white and soft candle light. A performance as a part of the initiations will be given by those entering the fraternity for the first time.

After the banquet and entertainment, formal initiations will be held.

Those getting their first degree are: Ruth Charneal, Beulah Bell, Erma Colley, Grace Patch, Ella Wheat, Marion Smithy, Frances Mays, Mary Virginia Rankin, Eugenia Cooper, Gladys Tilley, Sarah Smoot and Opal Covington.

Those taking their second degree: Beth Alstetter, Ruth Alstetter, Stuart Bryant, Ed-

## ... Who's Who ...



### LAURA WORROCK

Here we have a girl who must be full of pep, spirit and fun! Why? Simply because it's a known fact that the Sophomore year of college is usually the peppiest and happiest of all. So naturally the president must be an enthusiastic leader! You know, by the time you're a Soph, you've learned some things you didn't know before—how much studying you should do (in as short a time as possible)! You've made your friends, you're acquainted with the school faculty; you're over your "homesickness." In short, everything is in your favor for the happiest year ever! Well, Sophomores, we're beginning to think that your President typifies that spirit! She's always smiling, happy, interested in the school. A typical Sophomore! In this day of depression, a world somewhat darkened by clouds of doubt and misunderstanding, what could be better than a happy, congenial group with an equally happy leader? No wonder the Sophs are proud of their class and their president! There's justification even for this little thought.

"A Sophomore stood on the railroad track,

A train was coming, oh, my!  
But she didn't move,  
So the train jumped the track—  
And let the Sophomore by!"

wina Heely, Laura Worrock, Catherin Smith, Dorothy Dail, Louis Nash, Elizabeth Richardson and Frances Harum.

Thos taking their third degree: Joan Brickhouse, Ruby King, Alice Archibald, Esther Kessler and Dorothy Otle.

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### MARIE KRAFFT

"I looked down from the mountain,  
I looked out o'er the plain;  
I saw a lot of 'green stuff'  
That looked like waving grain.

I took another wondering look  
And thought it must be grass;  
But, gracious, to my horror  
It was the Freshman Class!"

Now, that's the general idea of the Freshman class! A bunch of green kids always wanting to know, "how, why, when and where"! Did you ever stop to think that "greenness" is a sign of life—of something growing, and all it needs is a little cultivation? So it is with the Freshman Class. Their success or failure is largely dependent on the leaders they have their first year. We congratulate you, Freshmen, on your choice of class president! We haven't had a chance to see what Marie can really do, but she's for and with the Freshmen—first, last and always! She seems to be quite versatile. Whether it's playing the violin, taking part in Y. W. activities or being "Sitting Bull," she does any of those things equally well, quite an accomplishment. We say to you Freshmen—"Imps" that you are, that you deserve commendation for your fine "Devil Spirit," your interest in school life and your ability to recognize a good class president when you see one!

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## W. A. A.

"What's what with Weisner, Waterman, Willis, and Workers!" Now, that's off our chest, we can proceed with the real news of our athletic sisters on the hill. To begin with, there's the interdormitory basketball games. They played for the honor and glory of dear ole Virginia Hall, Frances Willard or Betty Lewis, as the case might be. You'd think they were fighting for a real honest-to-goodness friend named Virginia, Betty, or Frances. Anyway, the spirit, pep and hard playing shown by those girls is something to be proud of.

The ax fell February 18, when Betty Lewis finally emerged from the series of contests victorious! We couldn't name a few girls and say they were responsible for the victory, for every girl on every team did her very best, which, after all, is the real A. A. spirit!

Say, fellow students, have you noticed this recently. If you haven't, you're either blind, or your daily routine doesn't take you near Monroe Hall! Two girls, not necessarily Gym majors, meet in solemn conclave—glance cautiously around, then dash for the Gym for all they're worth! You follow, but at a distance (for you think people of that type might get dangerous), then in a minute you hear a sign of relief: "No, no—no one's using it!"—another minute. Then the swift "knock, knock, knock" of the ping-pong ball! It's funny, but here lately that noise sounds strangely like "Knott, Knott, Knott," and from what we hear, Dot spends plenty of time "coaching it!" Yep, after all that prologue, we'll let you in on the secret—It's the A. A.'s Ping-Pong set!

You can vote from now until June on the most popular girl on the Hill, but if it's popularity you're after, then you've got that ping pong set to beat! If it gets much worse they'll have to put a pad down there to "sign up" on, then post a Ph. Ed. major (with a whistle) to direct traffic! So, think it over, girls. The A. A. wants you to enjoy it, for it's all yours!

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## : Clubs :

**GAMINOSO CLUB**

Some people throw out their chest because they have the largest club on the hill, but let someone who knows tell you that the smallest club on the hill "Gaminoso" is going to be the best. We have already started out with a bang! To begin with, we are under President Dot Morgan's leadership, and Miss Elsie McGowan has charge of what is supposed to be the "treasure." We paid ten dollars for our page in the annual and still had enough left to have a party, and, of course, all of us being from the south, we wanted to have a bridge party. Enough girls came so that we had four tables with three extra girls. I ask you, how is that for a club attendance (on percentage basis only, if you please). And, believe it or not, refreshments were served, not a popcicle, but a fruit salad, potato chips, fancy sandwich and coffee. That was our first social gathering and for the next time we are going to the rocks for a nice steak supper.

That is the way we have started, and we shall finish the year with as much pep as we have now. Just wait and watch the—GAMINOSO CLUB!

**TIDEWATER CLUB**

Ship ahoy! Ye busy seamen on the good ship "Tidewater" took time out Thursday night for a track meet held on board. Excitement was high. The yells of enthusiastic sailors echoed across the watery (wet) campus to Virginia Hall. Ye referee was none other than Gob Thelma Walker, and some of the features were the handkerchief throw, the bear crawl, the yard dash and the singing of "America" omitting every every other word. It all ended with a rooster fight. When the scores were totaled, Laura Worrock's team won first place. Yo! Hi! Ho! and a popsicle for each!

**DISTANT STATES CLUB**

Members of the Distant States Club are expressing their joy at having Dr. Shankle as their sponsor.

"Massachusetts," in other words, Stella Scricco, is President. Jo Griffith is to help her, that is, act as Vice-president. Mary Virginia Willson is the new Secretary-treasurer.

The club is looking forward to some interesting entertainments.

**NORTHERN NECK CLUB**

If you had been around Room 1 of Monroe Hall last Thursday evening from 9:45 until 10:30 you would have heard sounds of much merriment.

The presence of Mrs. Chandler, our beloved sponsor, made us all happy. We found that Mrs. Chandler knew nearly all of us, or our older sisters who had been here before, even though she has not been in close contact with the College for a year or two. If it happened that she did not know us at the beginning of the party, we can vouch that there was not one that she did not know before 10:30. We sincerely hope that Mrs. Chandler will be able to attend every meeting of our club.

Our next meeting will be held in the Tea Room. We are planning a bridge party.

Our page in the annual is paid for, and what is still better luck, we are not "broke."

Later on in the year plans have been made for a Theater Party and a Supper Hike.

**THE PEANUT CLUB**

Peanuts! Peanuts!

Five cents a bag,

Get 'em while they're hot!

Peanuts! Peanuts!

And so far into the night. Yes, the night of the last meeting of the Peanut Platters. The club gathered in the auditorium and a goodly crowd was present. (Evidently some one had put them wise to refreshments.)

The members were privileged to dance to the mellow strains of music, nicely contributed by the radio. When the radio refused to work, however, Nellie Mae Stuart enabled the dancing to continue by playing the piano.

The peanut section of Virginia is well represented. This club consists of about forty-five members, making it one of the largest on the hill. With the committees planning more big times for future meetings, the club is liable to an increase in membership.

**PIEDMONT CLUB**

When the Tobacco Club held its last meeting Thursday, February 11, bloody murder held sway. If you have never heard of the game, "Murder," you cannot know half the blood-curdling thrill of playing it. The atmosphere was relieved, however, when lemonade, cakes and candy were served the members and someone started a search for hidden hearts (which might have been torn from the

murdered victims for all you know). At any rate, a box of lollipops was presented to Elizabeth Yates for locating the most.

After refreshments, "Murder" was played again, and the meeting adjourned only when nearly everybody had been successfully killed and the murderer apprehended.

**G. K. T.**

Three guesses, or have you heard? No, it is not "Girls' Kitchen Troubles" or anything quite like that. G. K. T. is the Grace K. Tanner Home Economics Club, consisting of all home economics majors and first minors.

Are you interested in teas? So far the Home Economics Club has sponsored two which were very successful.

Miss Ruby Cook, president of the club, is a very enthusiastic leader. The other officers are Miss Grace Koontz, secretary and treasurer, and Miss Marion Ellis, vice-president.

The G. K. T. Club has many plans for the remainder of the term, including a benefit to be held in the Tea Room, and an over-night camping trip.

**SUN**

Hot with his toil,  
Tired with the fray,  
Homeward—westward,  
At end of day  
Rides furiously the sun.

Down, down,  
Down to where  
The fooling fingers of the twilight dusk,  
Mix dew, like wine, in crystal goblets,  
And satisfy his thirst.  
M. Ferrell.

Intelligence and old-fashioned manners, with petting not necessary, make up the perfect man, according to a group of forty-six co-eds who took part in an examination on social relations at the University of Minnesota.—The Tech.

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Balcony 20c  
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THEIR BEST"

**MONDAY, Feb. 29**

**LIL DAGOVER**

—In—

"Woman from Monte Carlo"

With Walter Huston

**TUESDAY, March 1**

**BERT LAHR**

—In—

"Flying High"

**WEDNESDAY, March 2**

**TALLULAH BANKHEAD**

—In—

"The Cheat"

With Frederick March

**THURSDAY, March 3**

**WILLIAM COLLIER, JR.**

—In—

"The Street Scene"

**FRIDAY, March 4**

**JOHN BOLES**

—In—

"The Good Sport"

**SATURDAY, March 5**

**RICHARD ARLEN**

—In—

"The Secret Call"

**MONDAY, March 7**

**WILLIAM POWELL**

—In—

"High Pressure"

With Evelyn Brent

**TUESDAY, March 8**

**EDMUND LOWE**

—In—

"The Spider"

With Lois Moran

**WED.-THURS., March 9-10**

**JANET GAYNOR and**

**CHARLES FARRELL**

—In—

"Delicious"

**FRIDAY, March 11**

**DOUGLAS FAIRBANKS, JR.**

—In—

"Union Depot"

With Joan Blondell

**SATURDAY, March 12**

**JAMES CAGNEY**

—In—

"Taxi"

With Loretta Young

Duke now holds the largest university library in the Southeast, having increased the number of volumes in the past six years to nearly three hundred thousand. Besides this, they have added a large number of volumes. Duke has established two separate libraries, one in the woman's college, and one in the law school.—The Bull Dog.

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